BRISBANE
THIS WEEK

Idle Acres, Idle Men
The Townsend Plan
Mrs. Roosevelt's Enterprise
Another Slave of Man

Ten million idle men and more in the United States. Ten million idle acres and more on either side of this railroad running along the Atlantic coast from southern Florida to New York. Two of the acres, intensively cultivated, would feed a family, Texas alone, under intensive cultivation, could feed the entire population of the earth as it exists now, and oil underneath Texas would run all the automobiles. There is an empire for you, in one single state.

And we talk about "over-population" with so much land not used, and none of it used with full intelligence.

The Townsend plan, $200 a month to everybody sixty years of age, is solemnly discussed by persons, which ought to be passing a sound, reasonable old age pension now. The Townsend plan is an interesting plan in many ways. By taxation on every transaction, on production, on the retailer, retailer, manufacturer, buyer, it would practically absorb all available money to turn it over to deserving persons, otherwise, persons, aged sixty. It would soon become necessary for some other Townsend to organize a $200-a-month plan for all paupers. There would soon be twice as many paupers as there are people sixty years old.

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt is meanly criticized, because, having interested herself in providing better homes for poor people, it appears that the undertaking may involve some slight financial loss, trifling in United States finance.

Mrs. Roosevelt caused families to be moved from miserable hovels into comfortable homes.

A woman with children, living last year in two rooms without windows, with nothing but raw carrots for her Christmas dinner, told Mrs. Roosevelt that she did not dare tell her children it was Christmas day.

On this Christmas day, when Mrs. Roosevelt went to see how the mother, with a new born baby, and her children, all happy, were living in a decent homestead, with modern improvements, including a cellar full of canned goods.

If that did cost a little money, it was money well spent.

Other ladies and gentlemen who have spent money for the United States government have not done so well.

A steel gate 12 feet thick, weighing 3,000,000 pounds, was closed one day recently and the Colorado river, its water and power, definitely harnessed, made slaves of man.

The stream that had wandered as it pleased for millions of years, through the magnificent mile-deep canyon of the Colorado, through Boulder Canyon and Black Canyon, was now tied fast in Black Canyon. "The Boulder Dam" is a reality. Hereafter the Colorado will flow as man shall order, irrigating cities, irrigating deserts, supplying power far away.

Man eventually will control the earth completely. He has made a good start—at Niagara, Panama, Muscle Shoals, Boulder Dam.

Chicago reports the latest "American type" murder. Thomas E. Maloy, veteran head of Chicago's Motion Picture Operators' union, was killed in the usual way, as he sat at the wheel of his automobile.

The government says Mr. Maloy's career as a "union labor leader" was profitable. He had been indicted and released on bail on a charge of failure to report three hundred and fifty thousand dollars' income before the assassin's "slugs" canceled that and other accusations.

If the leader of a motion picture union got that income you wonder how and from whom he got it, also what other motion picture operators who got no such sum think about it.

It was time for somebody to say what Mr. Richberg says now, that he "does not propose to put the interests of the unions above loyalty to his government."

It is a friendly act to remind union labor again that if it wants to know what happens when separate organizations claim the right to run the country they should study conditions in Italy. There are no Italian union leaders collecting millions a year in dues. Former leaders are working with pick and shovel, or tractor, or lathe, according to their mechanical ability.

Kenneth Neu, killer of two men, hanged in New Orleans, entertained and singer by profession, sang gaily the day before his hanging, sang in the morning before going to the gallows, said he would sing all the way to the scaffold, "Love in Bloom," and "When the Trumpet Sounds." But when he saw the hangman and the noose he stopped singing and only did a feeble tap dance on the scaffold.

It may comfort California, which dislikes reading about Florida, to be told that when you buy cauliflower and many other green things in Florida you buy things grown in California.

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News Review of Current Events the World Over

Germany Studies Anglo-French Peace Proposals—Labor Rebuked by Roosevelt for Objections to the Auto Code—Governor Moodie Ousted From Office.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

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CONTINENTAL chancelleries turned their attention toward a new plan designed to restore Germany to complete equality among European nations

Pierre Laval

and to strengthen the shaky foundations of peace, as conversations ended between Pierre Laval, French foreign minister, and Sir John Simon, British foreign secretary.

Germany will be offered a promise of repeal of the military clauses of the treaty of Versailles in return for reentering the League of Nations. Such a concession would seem a victory for Hitler's campaign to restore Germany to its place as a sovereign power in Europe.

Another proposal arising from the negotiations greatly aids France's campaign for security. Regional defense pacts to provide the nations participating with reciprocal assistance in repelling an unprovoked air attack are part of the plan. France and Great Britain are willing to enter into such a series of pacts, and suggest that other European nations be invited to join. This signifies that either nation must rush planes to the aid of the other in the event of attack from the air. The pact will undoubtedly be concluded between Great Britain and France, no matter what action the other nations take, although no formal announcement has been made.

Some European diplomats are not at all certain that Germany and Poland can be persuaded to change the unreceptive attitude they have so far manifested toward suggestions for their participation in an "eastern Locarno." Germany may be so strongly rearmed by this time that she will not be concerned whether her armaments are legalized.

This, however, is only speculation. Dispatches from Germany indicated the reich's willingness to engage in any conversations proposed by the

Wm. Green

Labor, growing daily more dissatisfied with the government's policy, denounced the code extension, and President William Green said: "We will not accept it, recognize nor yield to it." Sidney Hillman, executive council bitterly attacked Donald Richberg, emergency council director, and Dr. Leo Wolman, chairman of the automobile labor board, asserting they are hostile to the American Federation of Labor. Wolman's board not long ago conducted elections in the Detroit area which proved that less than 10 per cent of the employees were affiliated with the federation, presumably for this reason Green and his aids were not consulted in the matter of renewal of the code.

The President lost no time in serving notice that labor would not be permitted to dictate administration policies.

Extension of the code was welcomed by the Automobile Manufacturers' association. Its officers declaring there would be steadier work in their factories and that winter unemployment would be greatly reduced. The changes in the code call for the introduction of new models during a 60-day period each October 1, and pay and a half for overtime work.

Two days later the President again fired back at the federation's power to veto the federation executive council's demand that S. Clay Williams, administration board chairman, be removed at least until a cigarette code satisfactory to labor could be approved. Williams had been appointed after careful consideration, the President said, and there was no need for any controversy.

A resolution had been passed by the labor council asking William Green to seek the ouster of Williams as a foe of labor. Before the A. F. of L. met Williams headed one of the nation's largest tobacco companies.

AFTER less than a month in office Gov. Thomas H. Moodie was ousted by the North Dakota Supreme court. The court held Moodie ineligible on the ground that he had voted, and thereby established residence, in Minnesota in 1930. The constitutional provision requires candidates for governor to have lived in the state five consecutive years before election. His successor, Lieut. Gov. Walter H. Welford, will be the fourth governor in seven months. Last June the State Supreme court ordered the removal of William Langer, who had just been convicted of conspiracy to solicit political contributions from federal relief workers.

During his brief term in office, Moodie was in difficulties with the legislature, the lower house being controlled by the Nonpartisan party which was hostile to Moodie, who was the second Democrat ever to win the office.

WILLIAM MACCRACKEN, former assistant secretary of commerce for aeronautics, will spend ten days in jail, the Supreme court decreed, thus settling the right of the senate to punish for contempt. MacCracken was sentenced to jail by the senate when he failed to produce data requested by the senate air mail investigating committee. The District of Columbia Supreme court held the senate acted within its power, but the District Court of Appeals sided with MacCracken.

ORGANIZED labor in America now gives its full support to the international labor organization in Geneva. It was officially announced in the Swiss city that President William Green of the American Federation of Labor will be the American member of the body. Leon Joulhaux, French labor leader, in a speech at Geneva, expressed the joy of labor representatives of all countries at the co-operation of American labor.

ACTING with startling rapidity, the U. S. Agricultural Adjustment Administration ousted a group of radical New Dealers, which Secretary of Agriculture Wallace said was "for the good of the service." Jerome N. Frank, Lee Pressman and Frank Shoup, and Gardner Jackson all tendered their resignations. The final fate of Fred C. Howe, Victor Rotnam and Alger Hiss still remain in doubt.

The bloodless purge of the group, known as favored proteges of Rexford G. Tugwell, was unexpected. Evidently signals were confused, because President Roosevelt in his press conference stated that he was uninformed of any such action, but later in the day, Secretary Wallace said the President was aware of the action before it was announced.

Wallace added, however, that Tugwell, who is in Florida, had not been consulted. It may be remembered that Tugwell's fight for Frank resulted in the discharge of George N. Peek as AAA administrator, and it was felt by some that it was to avoid possible trouble with Tugwell that he was not informed of the plan.

Agricultural Administrator Davis informed newspaper men that the order was necessary to preserve harmony.

"There was no question of difficulty in getting things done," said Administrator Davis. "We believed things would function more smoothly if they were directed by men familiar with farm problems and having a rural background."

Wallace was asked if this statement applied to Tugwell. He hastily replied that Tugwell had an excellent farm background, which may be a distinct surprise to many.

THE first special federal grand jury to be called at Washington since the Teapot Dome oil scandals more than ten years ago, began investigation of the public works scandal involving an alleged conspiracy to use 200 miles of California redwood pipe in a Texas irrigation project that originally called for pipe at all.

PWA Administrator Harold L. Ickes instituted the grand jury action. The pipe contracts awarded the A&S2,000 Vilacy county (Texas) water control program to irrigate citrus orchards. Ickes declared the action was promised by PWA on the understanding that the Willacy project would be a gravity system requiring no pipe, and that after the papers were signed by PWA the plans were secretly altered to make it a pressure system and to use 200 miles of redwood pipe. According to the evidence to be placed before the jury, PWA officials and engineers, Texas politicians and lumbermen were parties to the conspiracy.

When the Willacy county matter has been settled, the jury may investigate reported irregularities in other PWA projects, and may also start a new investigation of War department contracts.

POSTMASTER GENERAL JAMES FARLEY will either have to resign his job as head of the Democratic national committee or give up the chairmanship of the Democratic national committee. Senator Norris, Nebraska, proceeds in putting through a bill he introduced in the senate.

James Farley

Norris would take the post office from Farley down out of partisan politics. The postmaster general would be appointed for ten years, and the present system whereby governors have an important voice in the appointment of postmasters would be abolished. All employees would be selected for "merit and efficiency" only. The bill would also prohibit lobbyists from urging congress are more than probe-lemical. While Norris asserts that "congressmen ought to be tickled to death to be rid of the job," it is hardly likely that very many congressmen will be anxious to give up the "task" of handing out such political plums.

The administration moves mainly to introduce a counter bill which would provide that all postmasterships would be brought under civil service, and which would ban political appointments and open most of the jobs only to career employees in the postal service. The measure was introduced by Senator Joseph C. O'Mahoney, Democrat, Wyoming, and was said to have the approval of both the President and Farley.

Only civil service employees in the postal system who have served in supervisory capacities or as post office inspectors, postmasters of first-class offices who have had at least four years of actual experience, or executive civil service employees of "unclassified" would constitute the class from which postmasters may be selected for offices having gross receipts of $1,000,000 or more.

SPEEDY police action was necessary to avert new bloodshed in Paris on the anniversary of the riots caused by popular indignation over the Stavinsky scandal disclosures. Thousands of arrests were made as Communists sought to arouse the public to a repetition of the riots of a year ago, when 19 were killed in the Place de la Concorde. Police gave the Reds no chance to carry out their intended maneuvers. The most hitmless looking individuals were escorted a few blocks and let go with farewell kicks while those found carrying weapons were rushed into improvised concentration camps. Premier Flandin was blessed and booed by many fire-setting Nationalists as he attended memorial services in Notre Dame cathedral.

LION HIS ONLY ASSET

A lion was stated to be the only asset of a man who was summoned at Liverpool, England, for nonpayment of taxes, and an attachment was placed on the beast.

Now Science Explains Why So Many People Past 40

Feel That They're Slipping Losing Their "Grip" on Things

Many people 'round 40 think they're "growing old." They feel tired a lot —"weak." Have headaches, dizziness, stomach upsets.

Well, scientists say the cause of all this, in a great many cases, is simply an *acid condition* of the stomach. Nothing more.

All you have to do is to neutralize the excess stomach acidity.

When you have one of these acid stomach upsets, take Phillips' Milk of Magnesia after meals and before going to bed. That's all!

Try this—you'll feel like another person! Take either the familiar liquid "PHILLIPS'" or the convenient new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets.

ALSO IN TABLET FORM: Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets are now on sale at all drug stores everywhere. Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of liquid. Use Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

PHILLIPS' *Milk of Magnesia.*

All Cogs in Machine

No one is rich enough to do without his neighbor.

The "liquid test"
...it ENDS bowel worries for many people

This is a test that tells you whether the system needs a *cathartic change.* If you have constant sluggish spells or bilious attacks, and laxatives seem to make things worse, it would be wise to try this:

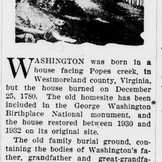
Stop all use of any laxative that does not encourage variation from a "fixed dose"—which may be entirely too large a dose for your individual need. Use instead, a *liquid* laxative that you can measure and regulate as to dose. As necessary to repeat, *take smaller doses,* less and less often, until the bowels are moving without any help at all.

Doctors use liquid laxatives, and a properly prepared liquid laxative, containing natural laxative agents like senna and cascara, is a joy and a comfort; a real help in establishing regularity. Ask your doctor about this! (Doctors use liquid laxatives!) You can get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which is a most dependable liquid laxative, at any drug store.

Dr. Caldwell's SYRUP PEPSIN

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHPLACE

Equestrian Statue of First President



Of all the heroes of American history, none perhaps has been more liberally honored by various monuments and memorials in and about the Capital City than Gen. George Washington. This statue stands in the park at Washington Circle, on Pennsylvania Ave., in historic Georgetown.

FRIENDSHIP

TRUE friendship is a plant of slow growth. It must undergo and withstand the shocks of adversity before it is entitled to this valued appellation.—George Washington.

Wished for Peace

My first wish is to see the whole world in peace, and the inhabitants of it as one band of brothers, striving who should contribute most to the happiness of mankind.—Washington.

Washington

By ANN SLOPPER MURPHY in Chicago Daily News

ALERT, self-poised;
A master brain
Placed in the wilderness to lead;
To give men strength;
To destroy the power
Of grasping kings, of petty hirelings.
"A cloud by day,
A pillar of fire by night."
Or old, Moses was led
By faith through the surging seas
Walled by the will of God.
So the waters of man's covetousness
Rolled back.
Our forefathers,
Like the children of Israel,
In faith and trust
Followed their leader
To freedom.

Immortal Washington!
Today the nation
Of thy upholding
Still follows in thy footsteps
While the world stands at salute.

Spurs to Action

Emotions are far nearer to the springs of action than are thoughts

COLDS Creomulsion

Your own druggist is authorized to cheerfully refund your money on the spot if you are not relieved by Creomulsion.

Move, or Drop Out

Life is like a piano, always murmuring, "Keep moving, please."

Help Kidneys

If poorly functioning Kidneys and Bladder make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Rheumatic Pains, Stiffness, Burning, Smarting, Itching, or Acidity try the guaranteed prescription Cystex (Sistex). Must give you quick and complete satisfaction or money back. Only 75¢ at druggists.

Cystex

If you have a pimply, blotchy complexion try Resinol to help nature heal such surface defects

RESINOL

WNU—4 7—35

CHERRY-GLYCERINE COMPOUND
For Coughs due to Colds, Minor Bronchial and Throat Irritations
JAS. BALLY & SON, Baltimore, M.D.

Golden Dawn

By Peter B. Kyne

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SYNOPSIS

Theodore Gatlin adopts a baby, which he names "Penelope," in a final effort to solve his matrimonial troubles. But his wife has never wanted her, and their home is in a turmoil. Seven-year-old Penelope is given into the keeping of Mrs. Nance, a baseball widow, a ball striker. Perhaps the nose. Mrs. Gatlin spirits the child to Europe. Gatlin retires from business, stomach upsets.

Well, scientists say the cause of all this, in a great many cases, is simply an *acid condition* of the stomach. Nothing more.

All you have to do is to neutralize the excess stomach acidity.

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"Well," the girl declared, with an effort at nonchalance, "this is a tough break for old lady Belden, isn't it?" She smiled upon him patronizingly. "You're a good scout, Steve. Thanks a lot for all you've done and tried to do. You meant well, but at that I think the old scientific hoosy has got you a bit cuckoo, too. I stood for it as a walk because I thought his nibs might fall for it, but when I saw you weren't going to get to first base with the big boob I called it no contest." She thrust out her little hand. "Well good-by, Steve. I suppose I'm keeping you from other suns."

She came close to him and looked up at him wistfully; so he stooped and kissed her. At once tears suffused her eyes. "You don't mind what I look like, do you, Doctor Burt? You're kind enough not to feel sorry for me."

Amazingly she had changed—slipped out of one personality into the other as one slips out of a coat. "Will you do something for me, Doctor?" she continued, and he saw that she was all nerves now. "I'm looking for a girl named Penelope. I can't remember her last name, but I do wish you'd try to find her for me with so little to go on."

"Where does she live, Nance?"

"Out there, somewhere."

"You've been reading a poem, I think, Nance—a poem that runs—

And you, my sweet Penelope, out there
somewhere you wait for me,
With your head in your hair and
kisses on your mouth.

She trembled with eagerness. "Why, you know my, Doctor. That's the Penelope I'm looking for."

"Oh, if that's the Penelope, why of course I'll find her for you. Goodby, my poor dear girl, and remember to look for me at the gate the day you're released from San Quentin."

A deputy sheriff took Nance Belden to San Quentin and was decent enough to refrain from handcuffing her en route. The girl was not particularly sad. Indeed she appeared to enjoy the brief trip across the bay in the ferry boat, and the half hour's journey by train to Greenbrae, where the prison bus meets arriving deputy sheriffs and their charges. Her skin is clear, soft and smooth; it is free from blemishes—another indication of good health. Her hair is fine and lustrous; not dry and lifeless, as is the case of a person of pronounced psychopathic tendencies. Her eyes are full, lambent, kindly, intelligent. Her brow is full, broad and of medium height, her head a little larger than that of the average woman. and she is free from those ugly ears—because, as she has brains, nature ordained that she should have room for them. She is neatly dressed and decidedly not a slattern. She gives no indication of dissipation—drug or alcohol. But mark her nose. It is a grand wreck. A nose like that would cause a continuous mental conflict in any woman.

But for this lamentable facial defect, this girl would be beautiful. Perhaps she remembers, or used to remember, herself as beautiful or attractive. Then this accident occurred and lo, she became an ugly duckling. She brooded upon her misfortune; she wept over it. Endless are the hundred pairs of the damp, moist eyes that have shed bitter tears because of the knowledge that she was an object of curiosity or derision to strangers and repugnance to her friends made of her a gloomy, depressed recluse. Who knows what wild, desperate and desolate thoughts she became a prey to? Mental conflicts undoubtedly were at work—an impulse to run away, to hide herself, countered by the natural impulse to make the best of the situation, to be brave, to pretend she was not different.

"In the case of a girl whose mind and nerves had been thus harassed over a long period, a nerve sorrow, constituting a definite mental shock, even if of the most unimportant kind, would be quite sufficient to bring about the condition of dissociation of personality which I have described."

"Anything else, Doctor Burt?"

"I have given a concise and general outline of the case as it presents itself to me, your honor. This defendant should have treatment. It is quite possible to cure her and I am morally certain I could do so. Her saddle nose can be repaired. I have a very good friend, a specialist in plastic surgery, and I know he would be willing to help, without charge, to make a swan of this ugly duckling."

"And you think you would make her over into a Responsible moral citizen?"

"I think so, your honor."

"How would she support herself during the period of treatment? By theft and prostitution?" The judge glanced at Nance Belden. "How do you support yourself, young woman?"

"I carry my own check-book," the girl replied.

"You have a private income?"

"Yes, sir, a big one."

"What is its source?"

"I don't know. On the first of every month somebody puts some money in the bank for me and I check against it."

"And that's all you know about it, eh?"

"Sometimes I can remember, but I don't now. It's the time I can't remember that raises h—l with me, Judge. I don't know what name to sign to my checks then or I forget I have a checking account. Then I get hard up and I—"

"How truly remarkable, Miss Belden! Have you ever issued any checks that bounced back on you?"

"Say, are you trying to kid me, Whiskers?"

The judge ignored this obvious contempt of court. "I suppose you have had many sweethearts, Miss Belden?"

Nance Belden's scornful laughter filled the courtroom. "Oh, Judge, you're precious. What sort of a man would pick me for a sweetheart, I ask you? Be yourself, Judge. Now you tell one."

"Why not?" the Judge pursued relentlessly.

"Well, maybe because nobody ever asked me," the girl assured him with simple directness. "I don't mind admitting I'd like to have a nice sweetie if I could find one, but what the h—l's the use trying? I'd only have him a little while; then he'd get ashamed of me. What's the use bothering myself? I know a blind fellow that's mad about me. I've often thought of taking the poor gamboo on for my steady sweetie, but he makes me so sad I know it wouldn't last. He has that funny staring look, and when he walks with his arms held straight out, it just breaks my heart."

"Where does he live?"

"God knows—now. I was taking care of him when I got pinched. You see, Judge, I took him to a Doctor to see if something couldn't be done for his poor eyes, and the doctor said he could be cured, but it would be expensive. He'd have to go east to a very noted specialist, who would charge a lot for the operation. Well, I paid that doctor his bill and then I got a swell-head—I guess Penelope is given into the keeping of Mrs. Nance, a baseball widow, a ball striker. Perhaps she has the nose. Mrs. Gatlin spirits the child to Europe. Gatlin retires from business, wills Penelope all his money, and is about to begin a search for his daughter when a motor accident ends his life. Some ten years later, in San Francisco, Stephen Burt, rising young psychiatrist, is prosecuted by Dan McNamara, chief of police, with a new patient—Nance Belden, a girl with a dual personality, for which her "saddle nose" was in part responsible. McNamara does not think she is a criminal and obtains Burt's testimony in court. Lanny, the doctor's office nurse, is won over despite Nance's hard-boiled exterior.

CHAPTER III—Continued

—6—

"A normal weight, your honor." He took the girl's hand and counted her pulse. Then he took a stethescope from his pocket, placed it against her left breast and listened. Her pulse and heart beat normally, your honor, and from her appearance of general good health we have no reason to suspect pulmonary trouble. Her skin is clear, soft and smooth; it is free from blemishes—another indication of good health. Her hair is fine and lustrous; not dry and lifeless, as is the case of a person of pronounced psychopathic tendencies. Her eyes are full, lambent, kindly, intelligent. Her brow is full, broad and of medium height, her head a little larger than that of the average woman. and she is free from those ugly ears—because, as she has brains, nature ordained that she should have room for them. She is neatly dressed and decidedly not a slattern. She gives no indication of dissipation—drug or alcohol. But mark her nose. It is a grand wreck. A nose like that would cause a continuous mental conflict in any woman.

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"Well, maybe because nobody ever asked me," the girl assured him with simple directness. "I don't mind admitting I'd like to have a nice sweetie if I could find one, but what the h—l's the use trying? I'd only have him a little while; then he'd get ashamed of me. What's the use bothering myself? I know a blind fellow that's mad about me. I've often thought of taking the poor gamboo on for my steady sweetie, but he makes me so sad I know it wouldn't last. He has that funny staring look, and when he walks with his arms held straight out, it just breaks my heart."

"Where does he live?"

"God knows—now. I was taking care of him when I got pinched. You see, Judge, I took him to a Doctor to see if something couldn't be done for his poor eyes, and the doctor said he could be cured, but it would be expensive. He'd have to go east to a very noted specialist, who would charge a lot for the operation. Well, I paid that doctor his bill and then I got a swell-head—I guess Penelope is given into the keeping of Mrs. Nance, a baseball widow, a ball striker. Perhaps she has the nose. Mrs. Gatlin spirits the child to Europe. Gatlin retires from business, wills Penelope all his money, and is about to begin a search for his daughter when a motor accident ends his life. Some ten years later, in San Francisco, Stephen Burt, rising young psychiatrist, is prosecuted by Dan McNamara, chief of police, with a new patient—Nance Belden, a girl with a dual personality, for which her "saddle nose" was in part responsible. McNamara does not think she is a criminal and obtains Burt's testimony in court. Lanny, the doctor's office nurse, is won over despite Nance's hard-boiled exterior.

CHAPTER III—Continued

—6—

"A normal weight, your honor." He took the girl's hand and counted her pulse. Then he took a stethescope from his pocket, placed it against her left breast and listened. Her pulse and heart beat normally, your honor, and from her appearance of general good health we have no reason to suspect pulmonary trouble. Her skin is clear, soft and smooth; it is free from blemishes—another indication of good health. Her hair is fine and lustrous; not dry and lifeless, as is the case of a person of pronounced psychopathic tendencies. Her eyes are full, lambent, kindly, intelligent. Her brow is full, broad and of medium height, her head a little larger than that of the average woman. and she is free from those ugly ears—because, as she has brains, nature ordained that she should have room for them. She is neatly dressed and decidedly not a slattern. She gives no indication of dissipation—drug or alcohol. But mark her nose. It is a grand wreck. A nose like that would cause a continuous mental conflict in any woman.

"But for this lamentable facial defect, this girl would be beautiful. Perhaps she remembers, or used to remember, herself as beautiful or attractive. Then this accident occurred and lo, she became an ugly duckling. She brooded upon her misfortune; she wept over it. Endless are the hundred pairs of the damp, moist eyes that have shed bitter tears because of the knowledge that she was an object of curiosity or derision to strangers and repugnance to her friends made of her a gloomy, depressed recluse. Who knows what wild, desperate and desolate thoughts she became a prey to? Mental conflicts undoubtedly were at work—an impulse to run away, to hide herself, countered by the natural impulse to make the best of the situation, to be brave, to pretend she was not different.

"If You're a Good Girl, Nance, I'll Not Put the Cuffs on You"

side, put her arm around his neck, and laid her cheek against his. "Steve, darling, you'd be a wonderful sweetheart," she assured him, and laughed.

"Your honor," Stephen pleaded, "can't you see she's—"

"I can see she's as intelligent as you say she is, Doctor. In fact, she's more than that. She's a potentially dangerous mental irresponsibility by attempting to spoil the good work of her expert witness. It is my conviction that Doctor Bletchen was right when he told me she was the smartest, most adroit criminal type he had ever examined. I believe, with him, that she is incorrigible, and incorrigible criminals should be set apart from society. He turned to the clerk. "I believe the sentence was two years in San Quentin penitentiary. Verify it and prepare the commitment."

"Good G—d," Stephen Burt cried sharply, "you are not going to commit this social outrage, your honor?"

The judge eyed him sourly. "Doctor Burt, you will apologize to the court for that language or I shall fine you fifty dollars for contempt of court."

Stephen Burt drew a fifty-dollar bill from his pocketbook and tossed it on the table.

"Court is adjourned," his honor mumbled, much embarrassed.

The policeman who had brought Nance Belden into Superior court approached her. "If you're a good girl, Nance, I'll not put the cuffs on you."

"I'll not put them on me coming here; so why should you think I'll need 'em?"

"You're an important prisoner now, Nance. The judge just gave you two years in San Quentin, didn't he?"

Nance Belden frowned. "Did he, Steve?"

And doctor nodded miserably.

"And I'll not see you any more, Steve?"

"Of course you shall Nance. I'll come to see you from time to time. I haven't finished with you—not by a long shot, my dear. Tyrrell, you're still retained on this case."

The lawyer waved his hand hopelessly. "We're licked," he stated, without emotion. "This is one hand no lawyer can beat, and I wouldn't try."

And Tyrrell shook hands with Stephen and Nance Belden, put on his hat and strode out.

"Come, girlie," the policeman suggested.

TO BE CONTINUED.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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Lesson for February 24

PETER HEALS A LAME MAN

LESSON TEXT—Acts 3:1-10; 4:8-12.
GOLDEN TEXT—Then Peter said, Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk.—Acts 3:6.
PRIMARY TOPIC—How Peter Helped a Lame Man.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Peter Carrying on Jesus' Work.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Helping Hand.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Gifts That Are Better Than Money.

In the teaching of this lesson it will be necessary to include all the material in Acts 3:1 to 4:31.

I. Peter Healing the Lame Man (Acts 3:1-10).

1. The place (vv. 1, 2). It was at the gate called Beautiful, which leads from the outer to the inner court of the temple.

2. The man (v. 2). This beggar was infirm from his birth. When he saw Peter and John, he asked alms.

3. The method (vv. 3-8).

a. Gaining the man's attention (v. 4). Peter and John commanded him to look on them, but not because they had any power within themselves.

b. Peter commanded him in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth to rise and walk (v. 6). He had been unable to do this all his life, but with the command went the ability to do.

c. Peter took him by the right hand (v. 7). This act was meant to give impetus to his faith, not strength to his ankles.

4. The man's response (v. 8). Strength came into his feet and ankle bones at once. He stood, he walked, he leaped, and praised God.

5. The effect (vv. 9-11). The people were filled with amazement.

a. This helpless beggar had to be carried to the temple gate. Men and women out of Christ are so helpless that they need to be brought where the life of God can be applied to them.

b. Peter, in taking the man by the hand, shows the manner of helping the lost. While ministers and Sunday school teachers of themselves have nothing to give to the lost, they have the blessing of the gospel of Christ.

II. Peter Witnessing Before the Multitude (3:12-26).

He told them it was faith in Jesus Christ, whom God had glorified and whom they had definitely betrayed and crucified, that had healed this man. Despite their awful guilt, he appealed to them to repent (v. 19). God would pardon them if they would repent, and refreshing seasons would come to them when God should send back Jesus Christ to the earth to consummate the work of redemption.

III. Peter in Prison for Christ's Sake (4:1-4).

1. The leaders in this persecution (vv. 1, 2). Both priests and Sadducees joined in this wickedness. The priests were intolerant because these new teachers were encroaching upon their functions. The Sadducees joined the priests because they did not believe in the resurrection, which was a vital part of the apostolic teaching.

2. The result (vv. 3, 4). Peter and John were arrested and imprisoned. Though the witnesses were held in bondage by chains, Christ was not bound. The number of believers had greatly increased, so that there were now about five thousand.

IV. Peter Witnessng Before the Sanhedrin (4:5-22).

1. The inquiry (vv. 5-7). They inquired as to by what power and name they had wrought this miracle.

2. Peter's answer (vv. 8-12). With stinging sarcasm he showed them that they were not on trial as evildoers, but for doing good to the helpless and needy man. Since they could not deny the miracle, he boldly declared that it had been done in the name of Christ and that the only way for them to escape God's judgment was to believe on his name.

3. The impression upon the Sanhedrin (vv. 13-22).

a. They marveled (vv. 1-13). They were made conscious that they were on trial instead of sitting as judges upon Peter and John.

b. They took knowledge that Peter and John had been with Jesus (v. 13).

c. They forbade them to speak in Christ's name (v. 18).

d. Peter and John expressed their determination to obey God rather than men (vv. 19, 20).

e. Their release (v. 21). Seeing that the people were on the side of the apostles they had no way to punish them.

V. The Church at Prayer (vv. 23-31).

They praised God for deliverance and prayed for boldness to speak the Word of God.

Religion

Religion should be to every man not merely a creed, but an experience; not a restraint, but an inspiration; not an insurance for the next world, but also a program for the present world.—Stalker.

Peace of God

We need the peace of God in our court just as really for the doing well of the little things in our secular life as for the doing of the greatest duties of Christ's kingdom.